Maison Narrisse
Vineuil par Chantilly
July 18. 1877 Oise. France.

My Dear Mr Garrison

How much I regret to think that you are "so near & yet so far" Though that terrible Atlantic is no longer between us, I yet feel as if there were very great danger that we might not meet this side of it. We shall not unless you can come to France as it will not be in my power this summer to be in England.

Mr & Madame Laugel beg me to give you their most affectionate remembrances & to say that nothing could give them more pleasure than to see you & your son at their place. It is from Paris an hour by rail. The house is very charmingly

situated in the Park of Chantilly
& near the Chateau, & they would
delight to do for you the honours
of the place.

I am greatly enjoying the
repose and quiet of the country, &
I hope they will confirm my health,
a little shaken by the very severe
fit of Rheumatic Gout that I suffered
last winter & of which Anne Davy
will have told you.

You can well imagine the bitter
sorrow I have suffered in the death
of Edmund Quincy. We were dear
friends for more than 30 years & there
was never a moment of misunderstanding
or alienation between us. What he was as
a Reformer & a Man you know as well
as I, but it was only in great per-
sonal intimacy in private life that
one became fully aware of all the
charm & grace that made him
so delightful.

We have always kept up a very
sincere correspondence & I cannot
tell you what a void his death makes
in my life.

I was very sorry to learn from
Anne that you were still quite a
sufferer from pain & sleepless nights & can
only hope that a change of
scene & all the pleasures of travel
may do for you all your best friends
could wish. Perhaps you will be
persuaded to prolong your absence
from home. The Livingstone family
will probably return to Paris by the
last of Sept.r & we shall always be
found at 19. Rue de la Ville l'Eveque.
In any event, I hope you will
find time to write. A letter to either
address will reach me. I shall be
so very glad to know all about
your sayings & doings in Great Britain.
Alas! you will greatly miss our dear
Richard Webb. His is a stroke for
that I have long mourned.

I should be glad to hear something of George Thompson. Pray, give him my love when you see him.

It is a very interesting time just now in the French political world. You must not make up your mind as to things here, by what you hear in England. She is a very good creature, & good sometimes, but she has always a spice, I always will have, I hope, of ten eighteen, but she makes very great mistakes in her judgment of French politics, & judging by the newspapers, as the present time surely even trees see men as trees. If a Republic is possible in this country, which I am content, hope, it can come about only by the process of Mr. Madison.

When you write, my dear friend, let me hear all about you & yours & with Emma's love I am ever & yours very & kind regards to your son.

Believe me ever affectionately yrs.

A. W. Weston.